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A Canadian Boat Song.

By THOMAS MOORE, Esq.

[London: J. ALFRED NOVELLO, 69, Dean Street, Soho, & 35, Poultry; also in New York, at 1, Clinton Hall, Astor Place.]

Andante.

1ST VOICE.

2ND VOICE.

3RD VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Andante.

In rowing time.

sf

dim.

Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time, Our voices keep tune and our

Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time, Our voices keep tune and our

Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time, Our voices keep tune and our

cres.

cres - - cen - - do. dim. tr

oars keep time. Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at St. Ann's our part - ing hymn!

cres - - cen - - do. dim. tr

oars keep time. Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at St. Ann's our part - ing hymn!

cres - - cen - - do. dim.

oars keep time. Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at St. Ann's our part - ing hymn!

dim. p

cres - - cen - - do. dim.

Row, bro-thers, row, the stream runs fast, The ra-pids are near and the day-light's past, The

Row, bro-thers, row, the stream runs fast, The ra-pids are near and the day-light's past, The

Row, bro-thers, row, the stream runs fast, The ra-pids are near and the day-light's past, The

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

Why should we yet our sail unfurl? There is not a breath the blue wave to curl, There is not a breath the blue

Why should we yet our sail unfurl? There is not a breath the blue wave to curl, There is not a breath the blue

Why should we yet our sail unfurl? There is not a breath the blue wave to curl, There is not a breath the blue

dim. cres. *f* *p* rall. tr

wave to curl. But when the wind blows off the shore, Oh sweet - ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar.

dim. cres. *f* *p* rall. tr

wave to curl. But when the wind blows off the shore, Oh sweet - ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar.

dim. cres. *f* *p* rall.

wave to curl. But when the wind blows off the shore, Oh sweet - ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar.

dim. *p* rall.

sf dim.

Blow, breez - es, blow, the stream runs fast, The ra - pids are near and the day-light's past, The

sf dim.

Blow, breez - es, blow, the stream runs fast, The ra - pids are near and the day-light's past, The

sf dim.

Blow, breez - es, blow, the stream runs fast, The ra - pids are near and the day-light's past, The

sf *sf* *sf* dim.

cres. dim.

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

cres. dim.

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

cres. dim.

rapids are near and the day-light's past.

f dim. *pp*

Ot - ta - wa tide ! this trembling moon Shall see us float o - ver thy sur - ges soon, Shall see us float o - ver thy
 Ot - ta - wa tide ! this trembling moon Shall see us float o - ver thy sur - ges soon, Shall see us float o - ver thy
 Ot - ta - wa tide ! this trembling moon Shall see us float o - ver thy sur - ges soon, Shall see us float o - ver thy
 sur - ges soon. Saint of this green isle, hear our pray'r, Grant us cool heav'n's and fav'ring air. Blow, breezes, blow, the
 sur - ges soon. Saint of this green isle, hear our pray'r, Grant us cool heav'n's and fav'ring air. Blow, breezes, blow, the
 sur - ges soon. Saint of this green isle, hear our pray'r, Grant us cool heav'n's and fav'ring air. Blow, breezes, blow, the
 stream runs fast, The rapids are near and the day-light's past, The rapids are near and the day-light's past.
 stream runs fast, The rapids are near and the day-light's past, The rapids are near and the day-light's past.
 stream runs fast, The rapids are near and the day-light's past, The rapids are near and the day-light's past.
 stream runs fast, The rapids are near and the day-light's past, The rapids are near and the day-light's past.